

MORNING APPEAL.

SUNDAY.....MAY 13, 1877

SUNDAY READING.

This day, fortnight, we preached a brief sermon upon substantial charities in some of their phases,—eleemosynary works, we mean. But one who had given due thought to the subject might, in all timeliness, venture upon a discourse which should have a bearing upon that other and more infrequent charity, the charity of thought and conclusion,—which suffereth long and is kind. The lack of its abundance becomes evident too often; for the ear of curiosity is too much open to the voice of calumny; and the names of good men and women are held all too lightly, these days of critics, comment and accusation. One may not refer, save in weakness, to the existence of an earlier and purer period; for mankind has gained no new traits by the coming of the age of steam, types and electro magnetism. Facilities are vehicles and fertilizers, not the means and methods of propagation. Steam-presses have merely widened and deepened the channels of defamation. Hoe and Bullock have taken the place of Paul Pry and Mrs. Grundy. The places where a love of gossip may be gratified have been enlarged and made more abundant. The appetite is not a new one. It has simply been increased by artificial tonics and over stimulation. Pinney's assault is not of an unusual character. Prostitutes and the loose characters of both sexes are relentless and implacable in their iteration and enlargement of all the bitter slander of the times. Crime always justifies itself by discovering crime in others. There is more joy in the Penitentiary over one fair reputation swamped in crime than over the conviction of ninety and nine horse-thieves with no reputation to lose. Somehow Nature prompts this recourse early in life. Children caught in the act of disobedience or detected in naughtiness invariably drag in the first playmate's name that comes uppermost. Such illogical efforts at self-exculpation are always recurring. Perhaps the charity of thought is a result of large education and experience. Certainly those who have lived through a season of slander without becoming embittered and hardened against their kind, these having suffered innocently, or if not innocently, with over-severity, learn to harbor and to practice charity. These are they in whom this quality has been purified by long suffering and made "kind" by a bitter knowledge of its priceless-ness. Christianity must be consistent and decorous if it would not give occasion for the strictures of the unconverted. The Jewish Times furnishes a list of no less than forty clergymen who have fallen from grace within the last past twelvemonth. The superiority of the new over the old faith must find larger exemplification, or the scorn of the ungodly will give tongue to its sinful glee. Either this or we must lessen the volume of our professions and relax the rigor of our lines of restraint. Shall the elect not find refuge in the subtleties of Monsignore Galleotto's policy? The Church takes note, he tells his pupil, that men's hot desires sometimes prove too strong for successful resistance; and as he informs Philippo,

"It shuts its eyes
To human nature's frail necessities.
If it be done in seemingly secrecy,
And without scandal, shall we peep to see
Our brother's weakness?"

It is evident that our lives must be up to the full measure of our pretense of purity if we would escape calumny; and even then Hamlet tells us we shall not escape. Possibly it is a mistake to insist upon mixing our religion and our morality. Perhaps each suffers by having too much to do for its fellow. The unregenerate will fight back; and there are some very good churchmen who grow impatient under a temperance sermon from the pulpit. These deny that their smaller vices are in any parson's keeping. A religious weekly lying before us says with a tone which is intended to reassure itself and its sect, that "The Paine Memorial Building in Boston is advertised to be sold at auction at mortgagee's sale." This conveys the hint that Tom Paine and his infidelity have had their day in New England. Possibly that free-thinker's views have got so good a foothold as that a reminder of his teachings and example is no longer needed. It is in the time of peace that forts are dismantled. In this time of war, when the green flag of the Prophet has been unfurled and flung against the Greek cross of Northern Faith, it is not uninteresting to be told that at the celebration of the Easter Service in the Russian Church in New York in presence of the Grand Duke Alexis and his comrades of the Imperial fleet, "The celebrant was dressed in full canonicals, comprising a blue and gold sticharion, over which was hung an epitrachillion, an epizipation on his breast, and epimanikiens on his wrists." In our April number of "The Nineteenth Century" (just received), we find what the editor of that magazine chooses to call a Modern Symposium. It contains articles relating to the subject of The Influence upon morality of a decline in Religious Belief. Sir James Stephen, Lord Selborne, Rev. Dr. Martineau, the Dean of St. Pauls, Mr. Frederic Harrison, the Duke of Argyll and Professor Clifford participate pro and con in the very able and interesting argument. The last named closes the debate; and we find him dealing with the question, in one of his paragraphs, as follows.

Putting to himself the question: In what way shall belief in God strengthen my sense of duty? and repudiating the too common veneration for the Most High because of his mere All Powerfulness he says:

A little field-mouse, which busies itself in the hedge, and does not mind my company, is more to me than the longest ichthyosaurus that ever lived, even if he lived a thousand years. When we look at a starry sky, the spectacle whose awfulness Kant compared with that of the moral sense, does it help out our poetic emotion to reflect that these sparks are really very big, and very very hot, and very very far away? Their heat and their brightness oppress us; we should like them to be taken still further away, the great blazing lumps. But when we think of the unseen planets that surround them, of the wonders of life, of reason, of love that may dwell therein, then indeed there is something sublime in the sight. Fitness and kinship: these are the truly great things for us, not force and massiveness and length of days.

Length of days, said the old Rabbi, is not measured by their number, but by the work that is done in them. We are all to be swept away in the final ruin of the earth. The thought of that ending is a sad thought; there is no use in trying to deny this. But it has nothing to do with right and wrong; it belongs to another subject. Like All-father Odin, we must ride out boldly to do battle with the wolf of doom, even if there be no Balder to come back and continue our work. At any rate the right will have been done; and the past is safer than all storehouses.

The conclusion of the matter is that belief in God and in a future life is a source of refined and elevated pleasure to those who can hold it. But the foregoing of a refined and elevated pleasure, because it appears that we have no right to indulge in it, is not in itself, and cannot produce, as its consequence, a decline of morality.

Here's a sensation. Read it. Mind we do not say we believe it. The Morning Appeal is not on the witness stand and is not to be cross-questioned. This is an honest medium of information, intelligence, facts. When it comes across such a startling statement as the following, (which completely casts the Pinney sensation in the shade), it reproduces it, just as it would reproduce the narration of a murder or a piracy or a wedding in high life. "To-day," says the Philadelphia North American, with the air of a newspaper which has something on its mind which it must relieve itself of or incur the risk of an explosion, "it was asserted by a journalist, just from New Orleans, that the entire programme of last November, to March inclusive, was in writing, and would be published in a short time by a New York paper, the publisher of which had agreed to pay the parties a large sum for the copy of the expose, the said publisher to hold the original papers until the indignant denials were made by the accused parties, and then the originals to be produced. Be this as it may, it is certainly evident that a scheme is on foot looking to the development of facts, already well suspected, that will make as interesting reading as Tweed's confession. In the mean time the strength of Senator Blaine and his allies in the Senate is increasing every day, especially as the Executive develops his decided preference for a few of the Western and Northwestern States, for as yet he has ignored the Middle and Eastern States completely."

DEATH OF CHARLES L. LOW.—Charles L. Low expired yesterday at his residence, No. 58 South Park, after submitting to a surgical operation in the hope of prolonging his life. He had suffered from cancer, which would inevitably result in death, and Low had one chance in ten for his life if the operation proved successful. He took that chance, the operation was skillfully performed, the cancerous part was removed, but the shock was too great for the system, and he sank under it. Low came to California at an early day and engaged in mercantile pursuits, in which he continued for a number of years, and then retired. He leaves his family in good circumstances. He was a native of Maine, 58 years of age.—San Francisco Examiner, May 10th.

The deceased was a brother of Hon. Fred. Low, ex-Governor of California, recently minister to China, &c. In the early days of Marysville the Lows were in the mercantile business there, subsequently becoming interested in banking. John C. Fall, William B. Thornburg, Isaac Glazier and our old townsman, Geo. L. Gibson, were prominent business men there in those days.

The breezy breath of Mars reaching across the dead wastes of the saline steppes, fires the Hart of the Sazeracker until he awakes the dull ears of somnolent Austin to these following strains of the Reveille:

It is probable that Lander county may derive some direct benefit from the war in Europe. A large amount of wool is produced in this county, and as an effect of the war is to enhance the price of all staples, our wool-growers may derive some benefit from the ill-wind that is blowing over Eastern Europe and Western Asia.

Indignant protests were made, the other day, in the French Chamber of Deputies against some abuse which had been visited upon the Czar, by a newspaper at Versailles; but we question if it were half as severe as the epithet put upon the Grand Duke Alexis by an Eastern Bohemian. He called his magnificence a Czarline!

Clemency Irwin is what the San Francisco Post calls the incumbent of the gubernatorial office in California. A rogue says "beg yer pard'n Gav'ner;" and William ups and grants it.

Austin, at last accounts by the Reveille, was racked from center to circumference by the wild and reckless orgies of a Methodist Church Fair.

GOLDSMITH MAID MAKES IT IN 2.16 1/2

A special dispatch to the MORNING APPEAL contains the following important announcement:

SAN JOSE, Cal., May 12.
Goldsmith Maid this afternoon made the best time ever made in California, 2.16 1/2.

Do the frugal housewives who look to the APPEAL for an assurance that the new day is opening upon the same world which saw last evening's sun go down behind the luminous vapors of the glowing West, know that the day of the monopoly of the sewing-machine is no more! We commend to their perusal this following statement by one of our eastern exchanges:

The first of May ushered in an event of even greater moment to many housekeepers than the annual moving, namely, the expiration of the last important patent which enabled the makers of sewing machines to keep up their exorbitant prices. For years past the large corporations have bought up inventors' patents and concentrated their rights, thus enabling themselves to restrict any such general manufacture as might interfere with their practical monopoly. The grand central patented feature, the needle with an eye near its point, was one to which all the makers paid royalty, and for self-protection they combined to drive dangerous rivals out of the field. The last of these patents in which all the varieties of standard sewing machines had a common interest was the four-motion feed, and for months past the combined corporations have been working for a renewal of the patent, but renewal has been denied. Already the principal companies have begun to offer their machines at twenty-five per cent. discount for cash, and ere long the Howe, Singer, and other machines will be extensively made by other companies than those that have had the monopoly, and machines that cost only ten dollars each will no longer sell for sixty.

An academic Grove is to be the consistent and proper outward feature of the University of Nevada at Elko. Of this arboreal Campus by the sinuous Humboldt the Elko Independent says:

During a visit in the vicinity of the University yesterday, our attention was attracted to the improvement of the grounds surrounding it, under the direction of J. S. Maybough, by the thrifty appearance of the young trees recently planted. The entire grounds are surrounded with these trees, set ten feet apart, and bordering the stream which in a semi-circle flows in front of the University building. It is also at regular intervals, a cord of trees. A double row of trees also surrounds the dormitory. The entire lot, something over 100 in number, is under perfect irrigation; water being conducted to every tree by means of a small ditch supplied by the main stream in the rear of the grounds. The danger of destruction from the incursions of stock has also been obviated by the construction of stiles for general use in entering and departing from the grounds.

"A literary granger who rolls in the classic clover at Duckwater," is the putative author of the following bucolic which appears in the Sentinel of Thursday:

Now doth the little onion
Poke up its little head,
And the restless little radish
Stretch in its little bed.

The snailish and the minnow
Wag their shiny little tails,
While the chipmunk and the robin
Adorn the fence's rails.

The blossom by the hedge-side
And on the looser's nose,
Tells of the coming spring-time
And blooming of the rose.

The Silver State relates the following story at the expense of certain playful Winnemuccans:

An emigrant who arrived here night before last, offered for sale a lot of fine Brahma chickens which he brought all the way from Iowa. They were purchased by two chicken fanciers, Clay Merritt and P. W. Cunningham, who took great pride in showing them to friends. Yesterday they invited two or three acquaintances to look at the birds and were horrified upon reaching the coop to find it empty. They swore like sailors, and threatened to prosecute everybody about the Lafayette Hotel for stealing. Threats having no effect, they offered a reward of drinks for the crowd for the recovery of the chickens. Shortly after this announcement the chickens re-appeared in the coop, and everybody drank to the propagation of Brahmahs at the expense of the owners.

Sacramento, May 12.—A remarkable and important report by the State Land Commission has been presented to Governor Irwin and will appear in full in the Record-Union to-morrow. It is the result of an investigation of the Commission into the titles of the State to public lands, and how they have been issued, and shows that the grossest frauds have been perpetrated by the system of making application for State lands, by means of which a number of speculators have possessed themselves of thousands of acres of State domain, and that, too, with the knowledge and at least passive concurrence of State officers.

R. H. Crozier has been found guilty in the District Court for Humboldt county (on charge of venue), of the murder of Montana Charley, alias Charles Silverstein, and sentenced to be hanged. The day of execution will be set in a warrant yet to be issued.

A TERRIBLE CALAMITY.—The walls and partly finished dome of a new court house, in Winnebago county, Illinois, fell with a fearful crash on Friday, crushing many workmen to death and maiming many. Ten or twelve lives were lost. The building is a wreck.

Small-pox has made its appearance among the Indians near Pioche. This will bring on much distress among those poor creatures.

Camp Halleck is to remain a permanent military post, and to that end, some extensive substantial barracks are erecting.

One Farthing is about to erect a cheap dwelling house in Elko.

MASON & CO.,

IN CORBETT BLOCK,

NORTH CARSON STREET,

CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALERS IN

GROCERIES,

Provisions,

Crockery,

Glassware,

Tinware,

Canned Fruits,

Butter,

Lard,

Grain,

Coal Oil,

AND ALL ARTICLES USUALLY KEPT

—IS A—

FIRST CLASS STORE

Of the kind of mercantile business in which they are engaged.

Orders taken and Goods delivered.

TO ANY PART OF THE CITY FREE OF CHARGE.

Carson, May 5, 1876.

MASON & CO.

Stallion for Sale.

THE FINELY BRED STALLION
COLUSA.

This horse is of the "Signal" stock, is 7 years old, 16 hands high, and is in all respects a fine, sound horse. His weight is 1150 pounds.

PRICE.....\$500.

To be seen at Keyser & Elrod's stable, Carson City, May 1, 1877.

RATHBONE'S EXCHANGE.

(Late Rathbone & Winston's Exchange.)

THE BEST STOCKED BAR

Most Commodious Gaming Hall in Carson City.

None but the choicest Wines, Liquors and Havanas.

FRED RATHBONE, Proprietor.

Carson, May 5, 1877.

TO WATER CONSUMERS.

THE CARSON WATER COMPANY

herby notify their customers that they

Must Not Use Water for Irrigation,

Or for any other than house purposes,

Without First Applying at the Company's Office,

And making special arrangement.

CARSON WATER COMPANY.

Carson, March 20, 1877.

PURE WATER.

LARGE SPRINGS,

CLEAR WATER, and

CLEAN PIPES.

I AM PREPARED TO FURNISH GOOD, PURE WATER,

And plenty of it, at reasonable rates. Families, Restaurants and Hotels furnished on the most advantageous terms.

Test the Matter for Yourself.

Carson, May 7, 1876.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

APPLICATION OF STOCKHOLDERS OF THE PAN-CAKE COAL COMPANY to Remove the Officers of said Company.—The Stockholders of the Pancake Coal Company, a Corporation of Nevada, are hereby notified that a meeting of the Stockholders of said Company will be held at the Court Room of the District Court of the Second Judicial District of the State of Nevada, in and for the County of Ormsby, on SATURDAY, THE NINETEENTH DAY OF MAY, A. D. 1877, at TEN O'CLOCK A. M. of said day, to consider the removal of the officers of said company. S. H. WRIGHT, District Judge.

April 28, 1877.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Great Reduction in Prices, owing to the decline in the Eastern Market.

E. B. RAIL,

OPPOSITE CAPITOL BUILDING, CARSON,

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE AND

Retail Dealer in

HARDWARE,

Iron, Steel, Coal, Rope, Powder, Shot, Fuse, Wedges, Axes, Saws, Caps, Sledges, Anvils, Vises, Belows, Lace Leather.

GLASS AND CROCKERY WARE,

Bar Fixtures, China Sets, Lamps, Chandeliers, Mirrors, Lanterns, Etc., Etc., Etc.

Agricultural Implements,

Plows, Harrows, Gang Plows, Reapers, Mowers, Wheat Reapers, Cultivators, Etc., Etc.

Paints, Oils & Brushes,

Coal Oil, Paint Oil, Turpentine, Varnish, White Lead, Rubber Paint, Chemical Paint, Lead Oil, Machine, Castor, Neats Foot Oil, Alcohol, Etc., Etc.

STOVES, RANGES, TINWARE,

Medallion and Laurel Ranges, Buck's and other Brands of Stoves.

Pumps, Hose and Pipe, Doors, Windows, Blinds and Glass, Wood and Willow Ware, Bird Cages, Pistols, Guns, Cartridges, Water, Gas and Lead Pipe.

House Furnishing Goods.

Brass and Steam Goods.

Practical Plumbers and Tinsmen to do roofing and manufacturing of all kinds Tin and Iron Ware.

Call and Get Prices—Cheap for Cash.

ap2lm E. B. RAIL.

JOHN G. FOX'S

EMPORTUM OF

Literature, Art and Bijouterie.

HIS SELECTION OF BOOKS, WHICH is constantly being increased by receipts from the East, embraces

Standard Works, Poetry, Illustrated Gift Books and Children's Books, Music in Sheets and Books,

And all sorts of Musical Instruments, including

Steinway's Pianos.

For which Mr. Fox is the Agent. Also, an extensive selection of

Fine Watches, French Clocks, Jewelry and Silver Ware, Gold, Silver and Precious Stones,

Staple and Fancy Stationery.

AGENT FOR

Lazarus & Morris's celebrated perfected Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

Toys, Guns, Pistols, Fishing Tackle, Ammunition, and a very choice lot of Shelf Goods too numerous to specify, all

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE HARD TIMES.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

JOHN G. FOX, Carson street, opposite the Capitol, Carson City, Nevada. Jan 10m

NOTICE.

FRISBIE'S RESTAURANT.

HAVING PURCHASED the above named RESTAURANT AND OYSTER SALOON,

I hereby give notice to the public generally I will have the

Very Best the Market Affords.

In fact, everything to be found in a first class restaurant, I will superintend in person, and see that all my customers receive proper attention. #2# OPEN DAY AND NIGHT. H. B. MILLARD, Proprietor.

Carson, April 5, 1877.

J. W. FOX, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE: Wait's Building, corner of King and Curry streets, Carson City, Nevada. Office Hours: From 12 M. to 3 P. M. Jan 14